

CAPTAIN STONE

Comics



INVESTIGATING A SUNKEN WRECK 60 MILES OFF THE
CHINA SHORE, CAPTAIN STONE, MARINE INVESTIGATOR
WORKS IN 400 FEET OF WATER. WITH HELIUM IN HIS
SUIT INSTEAD OF AIR HE IS ABLE TO DESCEND
TO 400 FEET INSTEAD OF THE USUAL 150

10¢

No. 10



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

CAPTAIN STONE

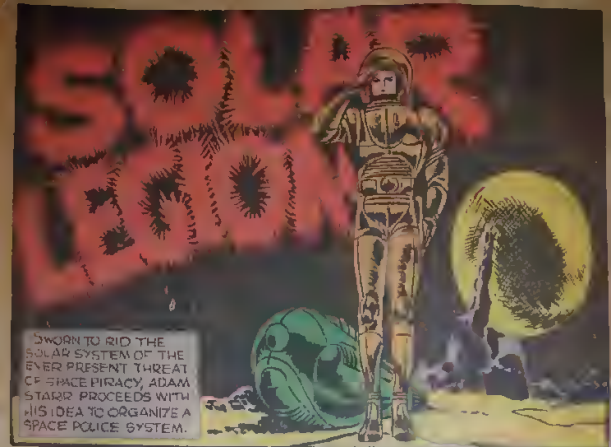
Comics

10¢


GOEN THAT SHARK
ALMOST TOOK OFF MY LEG!

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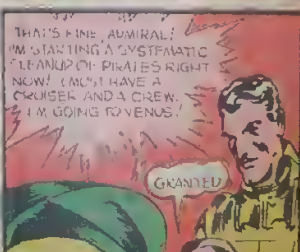
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SWORN TO RID THE SOLAR SYSTEM OF THE EVER PRESENT THREAT OF SPACE PIRACY, ADAM STAR PROCEEDS WITH HIS IDEA TO ORGANIZE A SPACE POLICE SYSTEM.



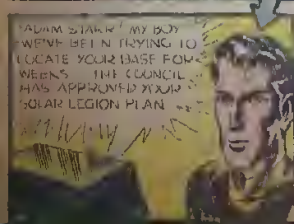
SORRY TO CUT IN ON YOUR PRIVATE WAVE ADMIRAL, BUT I MUST SPEAK TO YOU



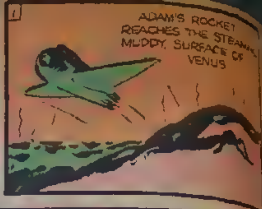
THAT'S FINE, ADMIRAL! I'M STARTING A SYSTEMATIC CLEANUP OF PIRATES RIGHT NOW! I MUST HAVE A CRUISER AND A CREW. I'M GOING TO VENUS!



GRANTED



ADAM STAR! MY BOY WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO LOCATE YOUR BASE FOR WEEKS. THE COUNCIL HAS APPROVED YOUR SOLAR LEGION PLAN.



THE FLASHING ROCKET
BECOMES A SUBJECT OF
INTEREST TO SOME VERY
KEEN OBSERVERS OF ITS
FLIGHT-----ARTHAK, THE
SPACE PIRATE AND HIS
VENUSIAN FISH-MEN!

ADAM STARR AND
TWO OFFICERS SET
OUT ON FOOT TO
LOCATE THE
PIRATE
BASE----



AFTER MILES OF
SLOGGING THROUGH
THE VENUSIAN MUD,
ADAM CALLS A HALT

THERE'S
ARTHAK'S
HIDDEN AIR
BASE..WE'VE
FOUND
IT!



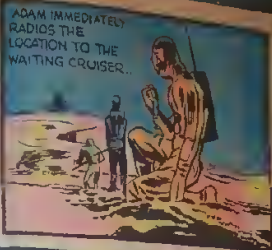
THEY FIND THE
WAMP AREA
IS NO PICNIC
GROUND



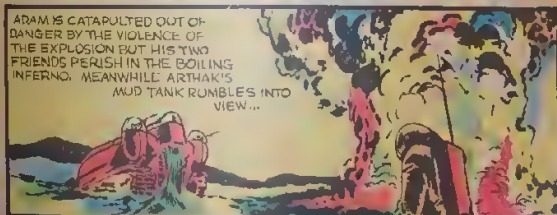


THEN FIND
ARTHAK'S AIR BASE

ADAM IMMEDIATELY
RADIOS THE
LOCATION TO THE
WAITING CRUISER...



A SEARING BLAST
OF A HEAT RAY
ENVELOPES THE SCOUTING
PARTY IN A
SEETHING HELL!



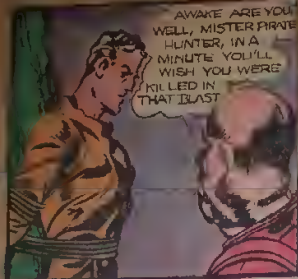
ADAM IS CATAPULTED OUT OF
DANGER BY THE VIOLENCE OF
THE EXPLOSION BUT HIS TWO
FRIENDS PERISH IN THE BOILING
INFERNO. MEANWHILE ARTHAK'S
MUD TANK RUMBLES INTO
VIEW...



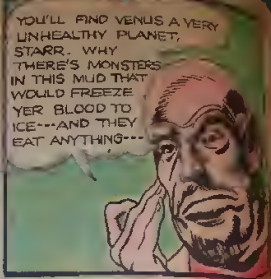
AM NEVE... AS HIS
APPROACHING AS HE
NOTES THE CLINING
OO... AM / OBL VION...



DAID HE STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET



AWAKE ARE YOU
WELL, MISTER PIRATE
HUNTER, IN A
MINUTE YOU'LL
WISH YOU WERE
KILLED IN
THAT BLAST



YOU'LL FIND VENUS A VERY
UNHEALTHY PLANET,
STARR. WHY
THERE'S MONSTERS
IN THIS MUD THAT
WOULD FREEZE
YER BLOOD TO
ICE---AND THEY
EAT ANYTHING---



THERE'S ONE NOW!
ABEALTY ISN'T HE?
I HOPE YOU
ENJOY HIS
COMPANY



A HUGE WORM



ADAM
STRUGGLES
VAINLY TO
BREAK HIS
BONDS BUT
DO NOT
ON



A HEAT
BEAM
SUDDENLY
STABS ACROSS
ADAM'S VISION
BLASTING THE
MONSTROUS WORM
BY

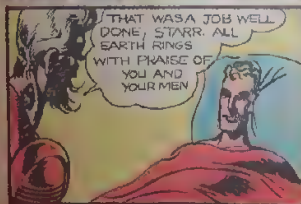


THE CRUISER HAS ANSWERED

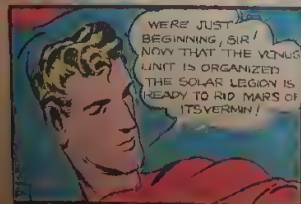
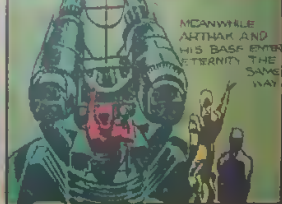
RA
MESSAGE



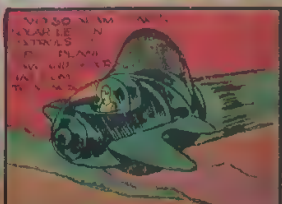
MEANWHILE
ARTHAK AND
HIS BASE ENTER
ETERNITY THE
SAME WAY



THAT WAS A JOB WELL
DONE, STARR. ALL
EARTH RINGS
WITH PRAISE OF
YOU AND
YOUR MEN



WE'RE JUST
BEGINNING, SIR!
NOW THAT THE VENUS
UNIT IS ORGANIZED
THE SOLAR LEGION IS
READY TO RID MARS OF
ITS VERMIN!



VENUS UNIT
READY TO
RID MARS OF
ITS VERMIN

SECRET AGENT Z-2

by
Douglass



Z-2, GOVERNMENT OPERATIVE EXTRAORDINARY IS ASSIGNED TO A CASE THAT IS CAUSING THE GOVERNMENT A GOOD DEAL OF EMBARRASSMENT

NEWS ITEM

GEM THIEF GANG MAKES ANOTHER BIG HAUL IN CHICAGO'S SWANKIEST NIGHT CLUB. THEY OPERATE AMONG THE FASHIONABLE SET AND THEY SEEM TO HAVE LITTLE TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE.....

IT'S GOT TO STOP, Z-2! THIS GANG IS MAKING THIS DEPARTMENT THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE SERVICE! THEY MUST BE BROUGHT IN!

IT IS MY BELIEF, SIR, THAT IT ISN'T A GANG BUT ONE OR TWO PERSONS WHO TRAVEL BY PLANE BECAUSE THE THEFTS IN SAN FRANCISCO, ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO WERE DONE WITHIN THREE DAYS

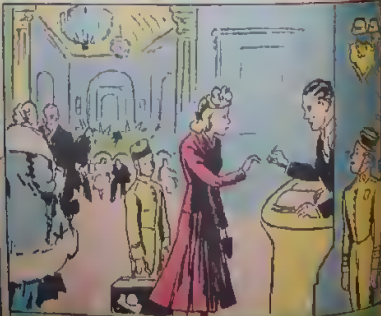
I HAVE AN IDEA WHY NOT LOAD BETTY WITH JEWELRY AND LET HER PLAY AROUND THE SWELL HOTELS AND NIGHT CLUBS?

IT MIGHT WORK

THE CHIEF AND Z-2 IN CONFERENCE



BETTY, DAUGHTER OF THE CHIEF WHO SOMETIMES ASSES Z-2



SHE REGISTERS AT AN EXPENSIVE HOTEL



ZAX WATCHES AT THE AIRPORT
FOR SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS



MEANWHILE BETTY, HEAVILY BEJEWELLED,
VISITS THE VERY SWANK PLACES AND
SHOWS HER JEELS CONSPICUOUSLY



I'VE SEEN YOU AROUND
AND YOU SEEM TO BE
LONELY — SO AM I!

A WOMAN ENGAGES BETTY IN CONVERSATION



MY HUSBAND, WHO IS COMING HERE
BY PLANE FROM THE COAST, WAS
DELAYED! WILL YOU HAVE DINNER
WITH ME, MY DEAR?

THEY STRIKE UP AN ACQUAINTANCE

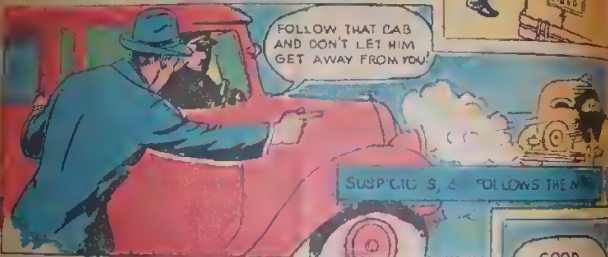


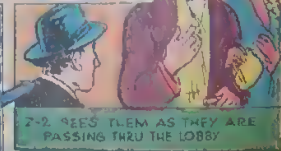
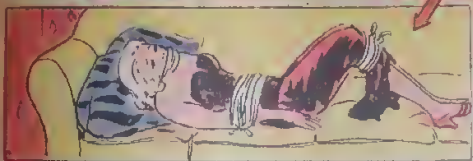
WHAT! MARVELOUS JEWELS! AREN'T
YOU AFRAID (SOMEONE WILL STEAL THEM?)
KEEP MINE LOCKED IN THE SAFE

AND BETTY ACCEPTS HER INVITATION



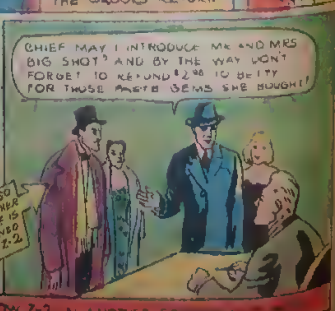
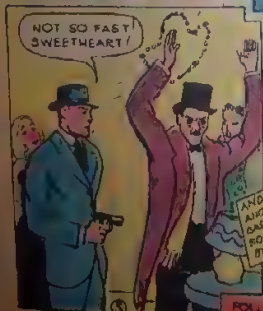
ENDING THE NEED
FOR THE PLANE AN ATT
T AND WASHES FOR A AX





DRESSED AND GLOATING OVER THE JEWELS THEY LEAVE FOR THE FAMOUS STORM CLUB FOR ANOTHER GEM ROBBERY.





FOLLOW Z-2 IN ANOTHER EP

BUCK BURKE

HE GETS
EM ALIVE!

BUCK WENT UP
SHAKING HIS
JO JO FROM THE PA
OF A CHARGE RE

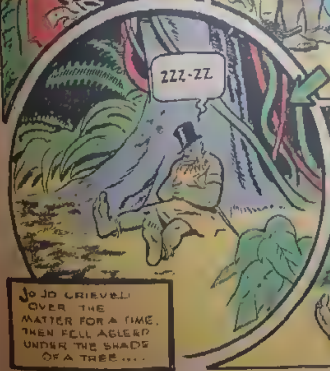


JO JO IS GETTING
SO FAT AND LAZY
HE'S SLOWING UP
THE WHOLE PARTY!
I'M GOING TO
LEAVE HIM IN
CAMP THIS AFTER-
NOON....

AND SO JO JO IS
LEFT IN CAMP -
BUT BURKE IS
SOON DESTINED
TO CHANGE HIS
MIND CONCERNING
JO JO'S USEFULNESS

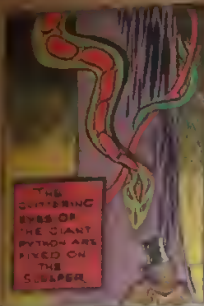


ZZZ-ZZ




JO JO GRIEVED
OVER THE
MATTER FOR A TIME.
THEN FELL ASLEEP
UNDER THE SHADE
OF A TREE....






THE
GLITTERING
EYES OF
THE GIANT
PYTHON ARE
FIXED ON
THE
SUBBER



SCREENED BY
THE DEEP
SHADOWS OF THE
JUNGLE A
GORILLA IS
WATCHING AND
STALKING THE
PYTHON



THE PYTHON IS
SO INTENT ON
ITS PREY THAT
IT FAILS TO SENSE
THE APPROACH
OF THE APE...



Zzzz



THE PYTHON'S
THROAT HAS
SLUDDERED THE
CRUSHING CASP
OF THE GORILLA

YOW!

THE
TERRIBLE
COILS ARE
DROPPED
TO ENCIRCLE
THE
PYTHON'S
ASSAILANT

THE GREAT
CONSTRUCTOR
GAINS AN
ADVANTAGE IN
THE DEATH
STRUGGLE....

THE BIG APE
FINDS THE
DEADLY COILS
TIGHTENING
WITH EVERY
CASP!

THE AGONIZED BELLOWS
OF THE BIG APE
SHAKE THE JUNGLE!!
.... SUDDENLY A
HUGE HAIRY HAND
FINDS THE MONSTER'S
THROAT....

WHEW! NEVER
HEARD SUCH A
DIN! MUST
BE AN EARTH-
QUAKE!!

THE DEATH GRIP
OF THE APE CAUSED
THE MIGHTY COILS
TO RELAX...

JO JO WON THE
FIGHT AND THE
APE WAS DEADLY
AND HEARD THE
SOUND OF FEET....

IT'S NEAR
CAMP...
HURRY!!

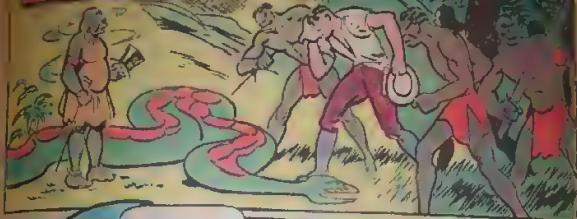
THE GORILLA LIFTS
THE PYTHON HIGH IN
THE AIR AND FLINGS
HIM UPON JO JO.....

CAMP
OPEN!!... THERES
JO JO PICKING
HIMSELF UP,
.... BUT WHAT
CAUSED THAT
DIN?

AND HIS
PARTY OF BEATERS
AND GOFAR HEN
DURTY LORN THE
CANE AFTER THE
GORILLA HAD
VANISHED.....

WHEW! I
DIDNT KNOW
THEY GREW EM
THAT BIG!!

B'WANA
TUMBO!



HE'S ONLY!!
STUNNED!!
GRAB HIM!

IT REQUIRED THE
COMBINED EFFORTS
OF BUNKE AND
TWENTY MUSCULAR
BLACKS TO SUBDUCE
THE PYTHON

GOTCHA!



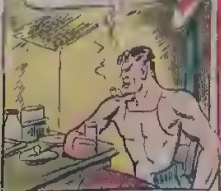
NICE GOING
JOJO....HE'S
THE MOST
VALUABLE
SPECIMEN WE
HAVE....

**HOW
DID YOU
GET HIM?**

I PULLED
HIM OUTA
OAT TREE
AND STUN
HIM WID
MY
WALKING
CANE!!

I'VE HEARD MANY
A TALL STORY
IN MY TIME
BUT THAT'S THE
FIRST ONE I
EVER SAW
PROVED...

AN SO
BUNKE CAN
A RA
SP W N
HEAD
AND W R
OF BU K'S
ADV L T U B
N OUR
N XT
ISSUE



Flying TRIO

DAY AFTER
DAY OF THIS!!
...NOTHIN'
EVER
HAPPENS!!



HAMPERED BY DEFENSE AN
ENEMY BOMBER IS DRONING
OVERHEAD SEEKING THE
NEST OF THE FLYING TRIO...

YOW!!

THERE GOES THE
CAMOUFLAGED SPED
UNDER THE HILL... THAT
MAY NOT FOOL HIM
FOR LONG!!



I MUST
NOT STAY.
IT IS
WRITTEN
THE FOOLISH
EGG HURLS
ITSELF AT
THE STONE!

THE ENEMY SPOTS THE
TINY HANGAR AND
DROPS A DEMOLITION
BOMB... THE
CONCUSSION HURLS RAY
AND MAC TO THE
GROUND.



SING TAKES TO FOOT



REACHES AN ANTI-
GRAFT GUN TO FIND THE
HER STUNNED BY CONCUSSION.



THE FIRST SHELL BURSTS
DIRECTLY ABOVE THE
RAIDER

LOOKS LIKE
ONE OF OUR
GUYS SCORED
A DIRECT
HIT ON THAT
BOMBER!!
... GUESS
NOT....



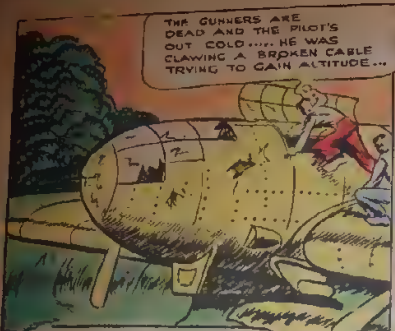
THE BOMBERS WITH
THE M-37-11
CAN TO RA-11
ALICE N LOW IR 11




NICE GOIN',
SING, BUT
HOLD IT...WE
GOT 'EM
WITHOUT
ANOTHER SHOT!!
I'VE GOT AN
IDEA!!




THE CREW MUST
BE OUT
COLD...




THE GUNNERS ARE DEAD AND THE PILOT'S OUT COLD.... HE WAS CLAWING A BROKEN CABLE TRYING TO GAIN ALTITUDE...




EASY WITH HIM!
HE'S A GAME GUY, AND BROUGHT US A SWELL SHIP!!



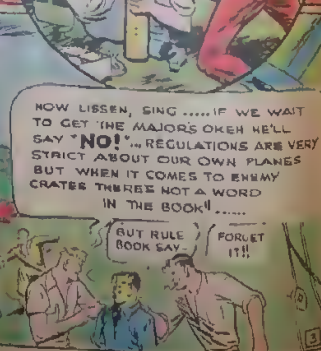
SOME SHOT, SING!!
YOU HIT EVERYTHING BUT THEIR GAS TANKS!! BUT THERE'S NOTHING WRONG AN HOUR'S WORK WON'T FIX...!!



TIME OUT TO WELD THIS CROSS BRACE AND WE'LL BE ALL SET!!



THE BOYS HAVE A DARING PLAN TO RAID THE ENEMY WITH HIS OWN BOMBER



NOW LISSEN, SING.....IF WE WAIT TO GET THE MAJOR'S OKEN WE'LL SAY "NO!"... REGULATIONS ARE VERY STRICT ABOUT OUR OWN PLANES BUT WHEN IT COMES TO ENEMY CRATES THEREE NOT A WORD IN THE BOOK!!.....

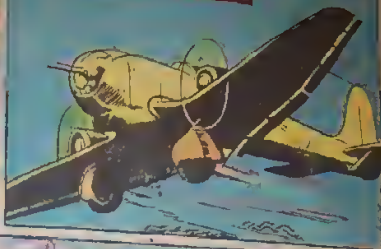
BUT RULE BOOK SAY

FORGET IT!!

WHAT A BREAK!
OUR BOMBS
WILL FIT THEIR
RACKS!!



THE BIG ENEMY
BOMBER TAKES
OFF MANEUVERED BY THE
FLYING TRI-O.



SOME FUN, EH?
I YOU'VE GURE
YOU'VE GOT THE
HANG OF THESE
CONTROLS I'LL
GO BACK TO
THE GUNS....



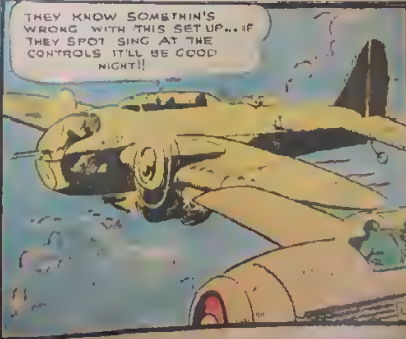
A NEW PERIL... AN
ENEMY PURSUIT
PLANE SWOOPS
DOWN TO ACT AS
CONVOY....



HOLY CATS!!
HERE COMES
ONE OF THEIR
FIGHTERS TO
SEE US SAFELY
HOME!!



THEY KNOW SOMETHIN'S
WRONG WITH THIS SET UP... IF
THEY SPOT SING AT THE
CONTROLS IT'LL BE GOOD
NIGHT!!



AS THE ENEMY
FLEET TRAINED
DOWN ON THE
TRIO RAY
RIDDLED THE NOSE
OF THEIR SHIP....



IN ANOTHER MINUTE
WE'LL BE OVER THEIR
HANGARS.....GET
READY.....!!



DIVING SHARPLY THE
BIG BOMBER
DESTROYED AN ENTIRE
LINE OF PURSUIT PLANES



AS THE GROUND
CREW TROTTED OUT
A DEMOLITION BOMB
HURLED DOWNWARD
AND STRUCK THE
AIRDROME.....



WE REPAID
THEIR VISIT
WITH SOMETHING
TO SPARE...!!



AND WE'D BETTER
STREAK IT FOR HOME
BEFORE WE WEAR
OUT OUR WELCOME...!

READ THE FURTHER
ADVENTURES OF THE
FLYING TRIO IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF
CRASH COMICS!



SINGAPORE SALLY

by
Richard Loring

"YOU are a brave man, Red Castle," the fat police chief said, grimly. He bit down hard on the stained stub of his cigar. "But you're also an utter fool! You will never even see Singapore Sally let alone bring her to justice! Go back to go to New York Police Department and admit failure. The Native Quarter of Singapore is an unhealthy spot for a white man at any time. Especially so, in the middle of the night, for an officer hunting The Queen of the Quarter!"

I appreciate your tenderness for my safety, Red grinned. But here in the tropics I believe so. Have a tendency to overestimate the cunning and power of criminals. My department wants Sally for a cold blooded murder she committed on her last visit to New York. They're going to get her!"

Red Castle unhinged his rangy body from the chair and with a cherry "so long!" swung out of the Police Department of the city of Singapore, Siam.

Rumor had it that this Singapore Sally, "The Queen of the Quarter," completely ruled with her shapely but bloody hands, this entire section of the city. She had gathered about her a gang of cut throats and murderers who would kill, torture or rob at her whimpered command. Many attempts had been made to capture Sally.

With a shrug of his broad shoulders, Red Castle dismissed his trepidatory fears, shoved through the swinging doors of a disreputable looking cafe. Moving through the smoke shrouded dimness, he was suddenly confronted by a tall woman.

He turned to see only Sally. She stood, straight, slatted gun eyes studying him, coldly.

Nobody speaks, sister," Red replied. "I'm just another tourist looking over the sights."

"Don't hand me that copper. My men tabbed you as a New York snook the moment you stepped into the Quarter. You're looking for Singapore Sally. Well, here she is! What are you going to do about it?"

The fine red hairs on the back of the detective's scalp bristled.

I don't know," he said with an easy laugh and started to slide his hand into his gun pocket. "I hadn't counted on bumping into you so quickly."

The next instant Red felt cold steel gouging the back of his neck. The mask like face of Singapore Sally said:

The weapon in your pocket will do you no good. She addressed the two jack-marked natives who had silently slid up behind Red.

Prong him downstairs to my—uh—reception room!"

Following the strikingly tall figure of the most notorious murderess in the Orient, Red Castle was ushered at gun-point through the noisy length of the abutment. The steel muzzling his neck and back, forced him through heavy drapes and down a steep flight of rickety stairs.

Halfway down, one of the natives stumbled and by a fraction of a second the gun snout left his body. Red's muscles tensed muscles and reflexes acted swiftly.

He pivoted, ducked and brought one shoulder up between the legs of the Siamese thug. With a mighty lunge he sent him crashing down the stairs.

per... came...
ed from the head of the
up in the blackness, Red felt the lion
stabbing his shoulder. His wrong
found he still native. He drew back
and... lights and stars flashed in
s... before his eyes. He felt himself
ing up for a heavy smothering blanket of black
ness.

He struggled to move, learned that he was sitting
in a chair, with his hands taped tightly behind it.
The murderess he had come to arrest, was standing
over him. She was holding a hissing, fiery red
cigar in one slim hand.

"I'm glad you snapped out of it, copper. Sally
needed. Now you can really enjoy our little party.
I'm sick of you and your kind continually annoying
me. I am going to use you as a lesson to all the
police in the world. You shall be sent back to your
department, a gibbering idiot!" Open your
mouth!"

Red shook his head dizzily, forcing his brain
clear, stared at the red-hot iron in the woman's
hand.

"Why should I permit you to burn out my tongue
with that poker?" he asked calmly.

Singapore Sally shrugged, gave an order in Chinese
to a one-eyed native at her right. Instantly, the
native reached out and grasped Red's nose between
his thumb and forefinger.

Knowing that they were going to force him to
open his mouth to take in breath, Red decided no

a long desperate chance. He was caught, with no
chance of outside assistance. There was nothing to
lose. Abruptly all his muscles tensed, he locked
back his chair, at the same time grabbed the native
in a killing scissor-hold with his legs.

Shots rang out as he went over backward with the
native atop of him. He felt slugs thud into the
native's body. His taped hands reached back into
the blazing brazier that had been used to heat the
iron. Flashed of a second later and the tape had
burned through. His hands were free.

By this time the whole room was a chaos. Gun
shots streaked orange through the darkness of the
room. Something hit him from behind. He twisted,
lashed out with his fists. Both blows landed solidly
against flesh. His eyes followed shadowy forms
slithering about the room and the gun in his hand
barked seven or more times until the gun itself was
empty of ammo. He saw the gleam of eyes coming
toward him. Like lightning he turned the empty
revolver straight toward those eyes. There was a
scream and the roar of a falling body. Then, with
the light faded or and he turned to
find the fat police chief and a troop of native police
staring at him.

He wiped blood from his forehead, motioned to
the grinning figure of Singapore Sally on the floor
made a welter of bodies that had been her assistants.
Red grinned and said weakly:

"You're a little late with the rescue, Chief. The
American cops may be a bit foolhardy, but we get
out prisoners!"



SHANGRA

WITH JOAN JOYLE AND JACK FLYNN REPORTERS

STORY BY NIM COLEMAN
ILLUSTRATED BY PAGET LANGR - 40

THE SHANGRA
SOL
IT WAS
THE
MOUNTAINS
WHEN WAS
BEEN
JOAN AND A
PORT OF ALL
IN THE
MANY LIPS

WELL JOAN, I DIDN'T
KNOW IF WE WERE EVER
GOING TO GET AWAY
FROM THAT SPOOKY
SHANGRALAND OR
NOT!

LOOKS AS WE
WERE PRETTY
FORTUNATE AT THAT
THAT LONNA GAL
CERTAINLY HAD
GOO GOO EYES
FOCUSSED ON
YOU!



NOW TO GET
BACK TO A
TELEGRAPH
THIS WILL MAKE
SOME STORY!

I WE CAN
MAKE ANYONE
BELIEVE IT!



AND MY FRIENDS DIDN'T THINK
THAT LEAVING SHANGRALAND
WOULD BE AS SIMPLE A MAT-
TER AS JUST FLYING AWAY!

WELL, I'LL
BE!?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT
IS, MAYBE BEING WITH
OUT FOOD ALL THIS TIME,
BUT I IMAGINE I'M SEEING
THINGS AND HEARING
THINGS!

YOU AIN'T SEEING
NOTHING WRONG
THAT DEVIL HAS
BEEN IN THIS PLACE
ALL THE TIME!



YOU ARE WRONG...
SHANGRA HAS JUST ARRIVED!
IT TOOK ME A LITTLE WHILE
TO LOCATE YOU THROUGH
MY SUPER-DETECTOR
BUT AS SOON AS I FOUND
YOU I JUST WILLED MY-
SELF TO APPEAR HERE.



JUST WILLED YOURSELF TO
A DEAR HERE? SAY WHAT ARE
TRYING TO TELL ME? I'M NOT
CRAZY YET, BUT IF TH'S
SORT OF THING KEEPS UP, I'D
DOUBT MY OWN SANITY!



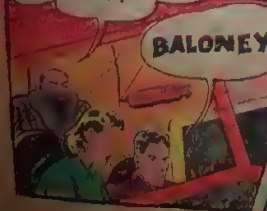
MY FRIEND, YOU SOME-
HOW DOUBT SHANGRA!
YOU DOUBT HIS POWERS...
AND THE ABILITY TO DO
THINGS AS HE
WISHES!

YOU'RE A CRAZY OLD
LOON... NOW GET BACK
THERE AND NO MONKEY
BUSINESS OUT OF YOU
OR I'LL COME BACK
THERE AND TELL YOU
UP IN THE 1st CLASS
COMPARTMENT!



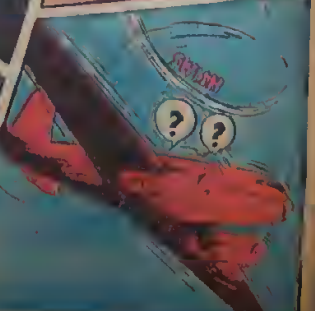
IT LOOKS AS
IF I HAVE TO
CONVINCE MY DOUBT-
ING TEMPESTUOUS FRIEND
THAT SHANGRA IS NOT JOKING...
THAT YOU WILL HAVE TO BELIEVE
THAT WHAT YOU SEE IS SO,
AND MAKE UP YOUR MIND THAT
YOU MUST BE CONVINCED OF
THE SERIOUSNESS OF MY
PLANS!

BALONEY!



HOLY MACKEREL!
WHAT? WE HIT
AN AIR POCKET?

CALL IT THAT IF YOU WILL
BUT SHANGRA CAN
SETTLE THE PLANE
IF YOU A' K!



MAGIC MAN SETTLE THE
A. I. YOU'VE GOT ME
GROGGY!

HE RAISES HIS ARMS

AND THE DIAMOND LEVELS OFF

AND NOW I WILL HAVE TO SHOW YOU JUST HOW
SERIOUS I REALLY AM! WE ARE GOING TO
CRASH!

?

?

WHY YOU OLD F... WHAT'RE
YOU DOING? WE'RE GOING
TO **CRASH!** I CAN'T DO
HOO'DOO 'N THE CONTROL
... THY YAK FROZEN STUFF...
I CAN'T DO A THING!



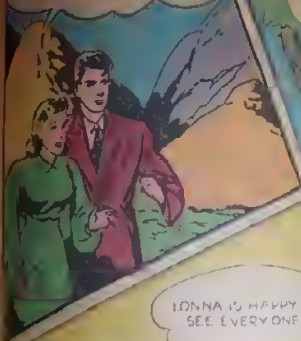
WE CRASHED! WHAT IS THIS? AM I
ALIVE OR DEAD?



LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE!
THAT PLANE IS GOING TO BLOW
UP ANY MINUTE!



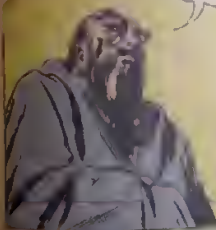
WHEE! I DISAPPEAR!
OR CA GET ME SOMETHING
OR I'LL FAINT! THIS MAN IS
A DEVIL!



TAKE IT EASY KID! GUESS WE
OUGHT TO BE GLAD WE'RE HERE
AFTER THAT PLANE CRASH! I STILL CAN'T
UNDERSTAND HOW WE LIVED THROUGH
THAT WITHOUT A SCRATCH!



LONNA IS HAPPY TO
SEE EVERYONE

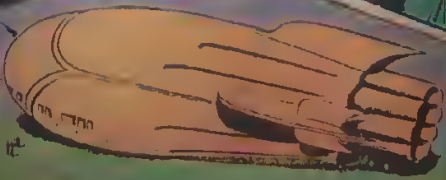


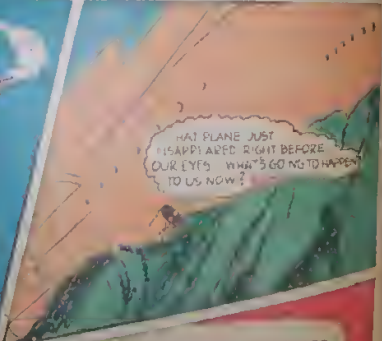
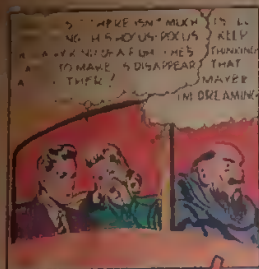
NOW WE SHALL TAKE
A SHORT STROLL...
SOON WE SHALL BE
BACK AT SHANGHAI AND
LONNA WILL BE WAIT-
ING FOR US!

SHE'LL BE
TICKLED TO
DEATH TO
SEE ME!

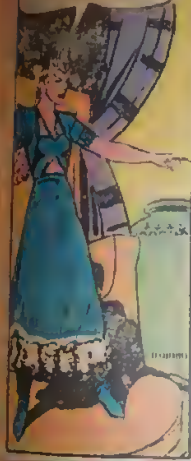


WHERE DID
THIS THING
COME FROM?
NOW!





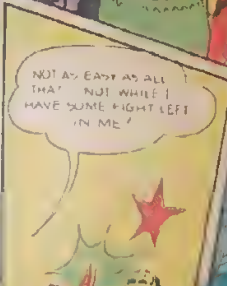
ARE THOSE FOOLS
MAYBE THE
PIRTEON WILL TEACH
THEM NOT TO MAKE
A FOOL OF LONNA!



WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH US?
WHY DONT YOU LET
US ALONE YOU YOU
WITCH!



NOT AS EASY AS ALL
THAT! NOT WHILE I
HAVE SOME FIGHT LEFT
IN ME!





OUCH!
SOMETHING
HIT ME!



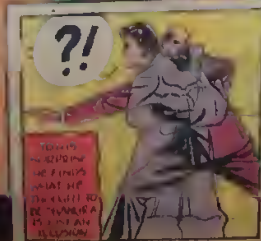
I GOTTA ACT QUICKLY!



YOU BUNCH OF
LOONY BLANKETY
BLANK BLANKS.
LET ME OUT OF
THIS RAT TRAP!

NOW MR. FLYNN... DO NOT EX
CITE YOURSELF... CALM DOWN
...YOU WILL NEED YOUR STRENGTH
IT IS DAMP AND COLD HERE
WITHOUT IT I DOUBT VERY
MUCH IF YOU CAN SURVIVE,
AND I WOULD LIKE YOU TO
SURVIVE!

WHY YOU!!!



?!

TOUR
HOLDING
HE FINDS
WHAT HE
THE CASE TO
BE TRAVELING
IN AN
ELEVATOR



WELL, ILL
BE...

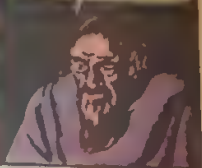
YOU REPEATED
WHAT YOU MUST BE-
L. MOST OF WHAT
Y. SEE. IT IS SO!



I GUESS IT'S JUST NO USE... I'M
LICKED! WHAT'S NEXT? YOU
NAME IT... I'LL DO IT!



LONNA IS THE ONE YOU WILL
HAVE TO ACCOUNT TO... I AM
NOT INTERESTED IN PEOPLE
THAT WANT TO LEAVE SHANG-
HAI. I AM ONLY CONCERNED
WITH THOSE THAT APPRECIATE
IT HERE! THIS IS PARADISE
MY BOY... IT IS LONNA WHO
WANTS YOU! I AM ONLY
CATERING TO HER DESIRES
- IT IS HER YOU WILL HAVE
TO MAKE A BARGAIN WITH!

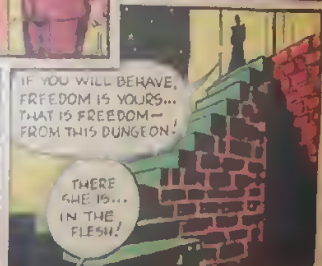


TELL HER IMPERIAL
HIGHNESS, THAT IDCHIN'VAR IS
READY TO MEET ALL COMERS.
CLEOPATRA, THE QUEEN OF
SHEBA, AND LONNA - IN
FACT IF I AM IN DEMAND AS
MUCH AS THAT.. **BRING
ON YOUR LONNA!**

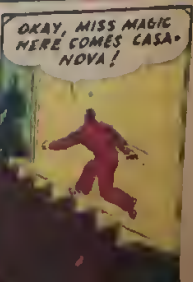


IF YOU WILL BEHAVE,
FREEDOM IS YOURS...
THAT IS FREEDOM -
FROM THIS DUNGEON!

THERE
SHE IS...
IN THE
FLESH!



OKAY, MISS MAGIC
HERE COMES CASA-
NOVA!



A. H. H. ANGRY DECIDED
 A HER CHANGE
 A NOS HER WAY SHE IS
 NT NT ON HAVING HIM AS
 A AS. WHAT THE PLANS
 AD TOAM WE DO NOT KNOW
 EVER, SHE HAS HER
 LY HIDDEN AWAY AND
 EDS WITH HER PLANS
 FOR JACK.

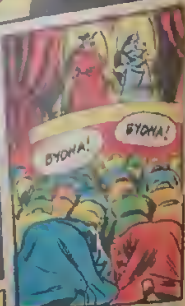
THEY ARE SAYING
 HAIL, THE KING!

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE
 BESIDES BEING A KING
 OF HEARTS, I'M KING
 OF SHANGRALAND -
 WHETHER I LIKE
 IT OR NOT!

WE SHALL SEE!



WELL
 I'LL BE A
 MONKEYS
 UNCLE!



JACK HAS EVEN PRO-
 CLAIMED KING! WHAT
 HAS LONNA IN MIND,
 WORKING OUT HER
 PLANS WITHOUT JACK'S
 CONFIRMATION? SEE
 THE NEXT ISSUE OF

CRASH COMICS